

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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KNOWLES' BUILDING, Cor. GRANVILLE and GEORGE STREETS. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DEC. 2.

CANADA IS PREFERABLE.

Anyone who reads the American papers closely cannot fail to be convinced that the Land of the Free is rather a good place to keep away from at the present time! The lower classes are clamoring for bread, the middle classes are in a state of trembling uncertainty as to the permanency of their present positions and the length of time it may be before they too join the great army of the unemployed, the country is over run with tramps, and the general aspect of affairs so gloomy that it would require a very optimistic nature, and the hopefulness of a Mark Tapley to foresee a speedy return to prosperity. Mills are closed down, over production seems to have paralyzed trade, and the working classes appear to be so completely at the mercy of traders' unions, that even in the face of such financial depression as now exists throughout the country men do not hesitate to go out on strike in a body, knowing, as they must do, that there would be a hundred applicants for each vacant place if their employers dared to give them to non-union men. The general strike which was ordered last Saturday night on the Lehigh Valley railroad at Philadelphia, by which eighteen hundred men were thrown out of employment for the time, and the other seven hundred in the company's employ not members of any organization were forbidden to work—is a case in point.

While this state of affairs prevails among the artisan class, it would almost seem as if the polygamy which the government only recently succeeded in putting down in Utah had spread in other directions and was making headway amongst the upper classes, such an epidemic of suits for divorce seems to have set in. Everybody appears as anxious to "change partners" as do the dancers in the Circassian circle, and divorces in high life are the order of the day. Perhaps it may be that things are so dull across the border just now that the upper circles have nothing to distract their attention from their domestic affairs and Satan has found mischief in this description for idle hands to do. At any rate the state of things matrimonial amongst our American cousins at the present time reminds one of the distinguished Mormon and the western senator who met at a reception, and the former having heard that the senator had recently married his fourth wife, ventured to remark, "Why, Senator, you are almost as bad as a Mormon yourself." "Pretty nearly," answered the Westerner, calmly. "There is only just this difference, that I have driven my wives tandem, while you drive yours abreast!"

The number of divorced couples married to new partners while their former ones are still alive would almost suggest an effort to revive the custom of driving them abreast.

GIRLS, LEARN TO COOK.

The sooner the art of cooking is included in the curriculum of girls' schools, the better for the girls themselves. As things are now, in the world of women, so much attention is being given to higher education, and so many branches of study, formerly monopolized by men, are being thrown open to girls, that our women will no longer have any time to bestow upon household matters. The pendulum must swing back some time, and matters right themselves, so we shall be forced before long to make a slight change in the boys' scheme of study, and teach them cooking, lest it become a lost art.

Of course, it is scarcely to be expected that the girl whose time is taken up with her studies from the time she is eight years old until she graduates from a fashionable boarding-school at eighteen, should know much about housekeeping, and when she does return to the parental roof, all of her available time is taken up with the important ceremony of "coming out," and so recently crowned a queen of society is not supposed to spend her time in the kitchen mending with pots and pans, burning her dainty hands and arms or ruining her carefully

guarded complexion over the fire. Therefore she stands a very poor chance of learning even the elements of cooking or house-keeping in the very short time which sometimes elapses between her entry into society and her engagement. After that of course the case is hopeless, for who could be heartless enough to suggest that she should spend enough of her time which now belongs to the man of her choice—in his estimation—in the kitchen, to do more than acquire the merest smattering of culinary knowledge! Therefore when that bitter time comes which forces her to discharge her mother and depend on the uncertain services of a hired girl, the experience is hard, not only for her but also for her husband.

In olden days the ladies may not have been very highly educated in book lore, but there was little they could not teach their maidens in the still room, the kitchen or the pantry and the most essential part of their education was considered to be that which most nearly concerned the welfare and comfort of the household over which they might be called to preside some day.

There is no need to neglect the higher studies for the sake of cultivating a taste for cooking, and substituting the study of gastronomy for that of painting or music, but the sooner cooking is given its proper place as one of the fine arts, the better, and once it is included in the regular course of study in the schools, and teachers of cooking employed to instruct the pupils, and give them practical illustrations with the proper apparatus, and material, just as the proper materials for experiments form part of the outfit of a chemical course, the smoother will be the path of those about to marry, since the girl who comes home from school thoroughly posted in practical as well as theoretical cooking has little to fear in embarking upon the uncertain sea of matrimony, having overcome one of the most serious stumbling blocks that encumber the path of the young housekeeper and secured a hold upon the respect and admiration of her husband which may be of rather a commonplace and earthy nature, but is still of too solid a description to be despised.

There seems to be considerable trouble at present among the parliaments of the nations, there is a tremendous scandal and a crisis in Italy. The government has resigned owing to the exposure of its corruption in regard to banking matters. They boodle in Italian just as badly as in harsher languages. In the French chamber there is even hotter fighting than usual. The minister of finance has resigned and the ministry has demanded a vote of confidence. There is great trouble in Servia, over tariff legislation, in reference to Austria. In the British Parliament there is an appearance of comparative calm, at the moment, but the Irish bludgeon still hangs as menacingly as ever over its head and is liable to fall again at almost any time. In the Congress of the United States there is a golden silence at present—after all the silver speech—but the big tariff fight will soon be on in all its glory. Here in Canada, with all our little troubles, we may be considered to be as quiet politically as they are anywhere, and there is only about the usual interchange of compliments between the Ins and the Outs.

And now, that dreadful C. P. R. is mixed up in the Hawaiian trouble. Ex-minister STEVENS has been talking and he knows all about it. It appears that the C. P. R. owns pretty much all of Canada and is now reaching out one of its tentacles towards Hawaii. As the C. P. R. always gets everything it wants, Mr. STEVENS perhaps thought it might take a notion to "want" Hawaii, so that is one of the reasons why he took the island first, for the United States. At all events he appears to think the C. P. R. was much interested in maintaining the old government. This is a capital thing for Mr. STEVENS to tell, for if there is one of our great institutions above another that our Yankee neighbors view with green eyes it is our Canadian Pacific Railway.

There is something almost Pinaforean about the reply of SIR M. KAY SHUTTLEWORTH, secretary to the Admiralty, in the British House of Commons, when asked by a member as to whether the government intended sending a war-ship out to destroy abandoned vessels which remained afloat in the ocean. He said that the Admiralty could not find any record of a ship ever having been destroyed by a derelict and did not intend sending out any war-ship. In short derelicts were not known to officially exist, in the Admiralty. And there was no precedent. One member meekly suggested that perhaps the reason there was no record was because no vessel was ever left to tell the tale.

Doing What He Says.

Mitchell the shoe dealer is selling his goods at very low prices. His advertisements say that he is cutting prices, and he is doing just what his advertisements say that he is. His store on Charlotte Street is becoming very popular, for those who buy boots and shoes are always looking for the most value for the least money. His stock is large, varied, and well assorted. His clerical service is prompt and courteous.

PELHAM'S PARAGRAPHS.

Is it not about time that the "dialect poet" was abolished—or, at all events, curtailed? Dialect certainly has its place, in poetry as well as in prose, and the particular styles of speech of many countries and districts have been given by many clever writers. The poet to whom we refer, though, is the one who does not seem able to write the simplest bit of verse or describe the commonest event, without endeavoring to give it a certain sort of pathos by adopting some absurd "dialect" or other. He "sorter feels" this and "kinder thinks" that and the "feller" he writes about is always "a-thinkin'" "a-gittin'" and "a-movin'" when there is not "sumthin'" risin' in his throat like" that makes him feel he "hez ter stop right thar"—and so on *ad infinitum*. We can certainly do with a good deal less of the modern dialect poet and it would be a good plan for him to "change off" and try good plain English. Another "modern innovation" is the poet who does not write poetry—that is rhyming poetry. Almost anyone can be a prose-poet and the recognition of this style may lead to awful results:

"O poetry!
O beautiful poetry of the up-to-date school!
Poetry that you needn't rhyme
And goes in any shape—
Like
This.
For instance.
Or
Like
This.
Poetry which is
A sight easier
Than that
Of J. Milton, who made a fuss about iambs
and hexameters as d such!
O, let me be a poet of the free and easy school!
Let my pages be
An archipelago of islands of type sprinkled
Upon a sea of paper,
For it's the only kind of poetry.
I can write!"

I have not seen much yet of the programmes of the lecture courses for the coming winter but no doubt there are to be numerous good, and instructive courses. St. John has the talent within its own bounds, necessary for such. Last week, those who attended the lecture of the Rev. J. de Soyres on Charles Dickens, enjoyed a literary treat and it is to be hoped, as Progress suggested, that Mr. de Soyres may be induced to give some "Dickens" talks, through the winter, or even to take up Scott, Thackeray or George Eliot. These are still the masters of English fiction. The books of no writer, living or dead, save Shakespeare, ever reached such enormous sales as have those of Dickens. I notice that Mr. Walter Besant has been getting himself laughed at on account of his statement in a magazine article to the effect that the writings of Ki ling, Thomas Hardy, R. L. Stevenson and J. M. Barrie are reaching larger audiences than have those of Thackeray, Dickens, Reade or Scott and that fifty years hence the four modern writers will be considered superior to these four last named. It is hard to tell what the future will bring forth in the literary world but the chances would seem to be unfavorable for the work of such writers as Hardy, Stevenson, Barrie or Kipling, clever as they are, outliving the half century. Their books are not to be named in the same day with those of Dickens, Scott or Thackeray.

I noticed the following, reported in the newspapers, as an extract from a sermon delivered last month by a Dr. Benson, a Methodist minister, of Ottawa. He said: "It stabs my heart like a dagger to hear of a Methodist family giving a dance. Religion and dancing don't go together. I would that all young people were like a young lady that came to me in Toronto and asked if she could be a Christian and still dance. I told her she could not. She came back a few days after and said she had chosen between dancing and a christian life and had decided to give up dancing. About six months later the young lady was drowned." The connection between the young lady giving up dancing and being drowned does not appear entirely clear in this extract. It cannot be that the young lady was drowned on account of giving up dancing. It is remarkable to see what prejudice still exists among many good people against the beautiful, graceful and healthful exercise of dancing. Like all other amusements it may be carried to an extreme. There are, no doubt, many people who look with distrust upon dances of any description, but, it is going a long way for any one to say that a person cannot be a Christian and dance. It savors of narrowness if not of uncharitableness. Why, was not dancing originally used as a religious service? It is true it is not so used now I believe in Christian countries, but has become simply a healthful amusement and exercise for those who care to indulge in it.

I was a little surprised to read the above extract, considering the way in which the methodists have broadened and widened of late years. They are no longer the "peculiar people" as of old. No longer do they eschew the world and consider even the "curling of the hair" as a sinful thing. Why, I suppose modern methodist young ladies would not hesitate even to wear false hair. Dancing and card playing are forbidden in the rules of the methodist church. So are "unprofitable conversation," "the putting on of gold or costly apparel," the

singing of worldly songs or the reading of worldly books and "laying up treasure upon earth." A good many of these rules are not observed—notably the last-named one. When it is observed it is probably through necessity. Yes, Methodists are undoubtedly losing much of their pristine piety and in many cases bending and bowing to the gross world. Some of them dance and will, no doubt, continue to dance, and take their chances, notwithstanding the opinion of the reverend gentleman quoted above.

The study of psychology appears to occupy at present a larger place than ever before, and mental problems are recognized as those which are to occupy the attention of the student of the future. The first laboratory in the world for regular scientific mental experimentation was founded at Leipzig, in 1878, by Wilhelm Wundt, who is admittedly the greatest psychologist now living in Europe. There are at present, some twenty such laboratories in active operation in America and about half that number in Europe. What do they do there? They study mind. In the universities where these laboratories exist the study of the mind is a recognized natural science and is pursued in a regular practical manner. There are no "medicines," "hypothesis," or any such things, but the rooms are filled with specimens, charts and apparatus of all descriptions. Here, with infinite experiment, of which it would be impossible to give an idea in these notes, mental phenomena are investigated and the relation of the faculties of the mind to each other is brought out. The field is a great one and extraordinary practical results are likely to follow from its investigation, after psychological laws become established and understood. The twentieth century will be the century of mental science.

PELHAM.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

Apple-Pie and Cheese.
Full many a sinital notion
Conceived of foreign powers
Have come across the ocean
To harm this land of ours;
And heretics called fashion
Have modestly effaced,
And hateful, morbid passions
Corrupt our native taste.
O tempora! O mores!
What profanations these
To seek to dim the glories
Of apple-pie and cheese!
I'm glad my education
Enables me to stand
Against the vile temptation
Held out on every hand;
Eschewing all the titles
With vanity replete,
I'm loyal to the victuals
Our grandees used to eat!
I'm glad I've got three willing boys
To hang around and tease
Their mother for the filling joys
Of apple-pie and cheese!
Your flavored creams and ices
And your dainty angel food
Are mighty fine devices
To regale the dainty deity;
Your terrapin and oysters,
With wine to wash 'em down,
Are just the thing for visitors
When painting of the town:
No flippant sugared notion
Shall my appetite appease,
Or bathe my soul's devotion
To apple pie and cheese!
The pie my Julia makes me
(God bless her Yankee ways!)
On memory's pinions takes me
To dear Green Mountain days;
And seems like I saw mother
Lean on the window-sill,
A-handin' me and brother
What she knows 'I keep us still;
And these feelings are so grateful,
Says I, "Julia, if you please,
I'll take another plateful
Of apple-pie and cheese!"
An cheese! No alien it, sir,
That's brought across the sea—
No Dutch antique, nor Switzer,
Nor glutinous de Brie,
There's nothing I abhor so
As mawments of this ilk—
Give me the harmless moccasin
That's made of true-blue milk!
No matter when conditions
Despotic come to feze,
The best of all physicians
Is apple pie and cheese!

Though ribalds may deery 'em,
For these twin boons we stand,
Partaking thrice per diem
Of their fineness out of hand;
No enervating fashion
Shall cheat us out of our right
To gratify our passion
With a mouthful at a bite!
We'll cut no square of bias,
Or any way we please,
And faith shall justly us
When we carve our pie and cheese!
De gustibus, 'tis stated,
Non disputandum est,
Which meaneth, when translated,
That all is for the best.
So let the foolish choose 'em
The rapid sweets of sin,
I will not disabuse 'em
Of the heresy they're in;
But I, when I undress me
Each night upon my knees
Will ask the Lord to bless me
With apple-pie and cheese!

Cards For Christmas.

Christmas cards have not gone out of date. It would hardly be necessary to make this statement if one should glance at the stock displayed by Messrs E. G. Nelson & Co. Progress has not spoken yet of the additional attractiveness this store has assumed since it has been refitted and redecorated. Mr. J. E. Secord has now thrown in his business fortunes with Mr. Nelson, and as the infusion of new blood into an old and reliable concern always has a beneficial effect, the business of this new firm will no doubt respond to the additional energy secured to it by the new partner.

THE "CLOSE SEASON"

Of the Log Cabin Fishing Club has begun. The members and friends of the Log Cabin Fishing Club as usual had their Thanksgiving dinner and annual sports at their beautiful club grounds at Loch Lomond. The weather was delightful and so was the dinner which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. After all had been satisfied they retired to the Lake where the fly-casting match took place. It was very closely contested, but Mr. David Conley carried off the first prize which was the beautiful medal presented by Mr. E. W. Paul, to be competed for annually, also a fishing rod presented by the well known sport, Mr. Joseph Dalzell. The second prize was carried off by E. W. Paul, the third by Henry Crawford and the fourth by Chas. H. Jackson. The all round championship gold medal, presented by Mr. Herbert R. Green, to be competed for annually, was won for the year '93-94, by Robt. S. Jackson, who won the largest percentage, after a desperate struggle, of the contests provided for by the committee of sports. After supper, the new president, John P. Hipwell, called the party together and made the presentation in a very neat speech, complimented the athletes on the manner and form in which they had showed up, and encouraged all the members to join more heartily in athletics as it would improve them physically, and also have a larger field of contestants for the club medals next season.

HARCOURT.

Nov. 29.—Mr. C. C. Cleveland, M. P. for Richmond and Wolfe, province of Quebec, was at the Eureka hotel yesterday, and left for Richibucto by the noon train.
Mr. G. V. McInerney, M. P., passed here yesterday on his way to Moncton.
Miss Laura Humphrey spent Sunday with friends in Moncton.
Mr. M. T. Glenn, proprietor of the Central hotel, proposes visiting the shiretown of Kent tomorrow.
Ex-Sheriff Wheten bade his farewell as an official to his former constituents in this district on Thanksgiving day.
Mr. J. W. McDermott, is able to move around again with the aid of two sticks.
Mrs. Bliss Buckley spent part of last week in Moncton.
Miss Minnie Buckley spent Thanksgiving at home, as did also Miss Lucy Chrystal.
Miss Nellie Starr was in town on Thanksgiving day, the guest of Mrs. M. F. Keith.
Mrs. Alex. MacMichael, of West Branch, was the guest of Mrs. Henry Wathen, a part of last week.
The Messrs. McConnell, of St. John, spent a day here last week visiting their brother, Rev. J. McConnell.
Miss Spicer, was here last week, visiting her sister, Mrs. J. McConnell, at the parsonage.
Miss Eliza Taylor is visiting in Richibucto.
Miss Maggie Morris, who has been visiting her mother, returned on Monday to her rooms at the Eureka.
Mrs. S. J. Wathen, Miss Stella Bailey and Mr. W. V. Goodwin spent Thanksgiving day in Moncton.
Mr. and Mrs. John Beattie celebrated their wedding last evening and received many presents.
The supper last evening, in the town hall, under the auspices of the ladies of the Presbyterian church, was a decided success, notwithstanding attractions elsewhere.
Mr. E. L. Potts, of St. John, was in town this morning.
Mr. Fred Tennant, of Moncton, was in town yesterday.
Misses Janie and Agnes Perry spent Sunday in Acadiaville.
Mr. Bryan Lafferty is laid up with erysipelas and is being attended by Dr. Keith.
A party composed of Messrs. W. W. McLeellan, James Chrystal, Thomas McPherson, and Deacon McLeod, spent two days last week, shooting in the vicinity of Kent Junction.
Miss Lizzie Smallwood returned on Thursday from Moncton where she had been visiting, for the past two weeks.
Mr. John Peters, representing Wiley & Co., Fredericton, is at the Central today.
Miss Florence Buck has been laid up with an attack of quinsy.
Mr. J. D. Phinney, M. P. P., and Mr. W. J. Brant were at the Central today.
Mr. Edward Walker of Bass River, left last evening for Cornwall, Ont., to visit his daughter, Mrs. Hodges.
Mrs. Robert Marshall, of Bass River, was in town on Monday.

SHEDJAC.

[Progress is for sale in Shediac by R. W. Abercrombie and Fred Inglis.]
Nov. 28.—Since my last letter, society has been extremely gay, parties of all kinds; "A perfect bunch of parties," I heard one young lady most originally remark.
On Thanksgiving day, the Misses Newman, entertained a large number of young friends from 7 to 10 o'clock.
The same afternoon the Misses Evans gave a 5 o'clock tea, in honor of their guests, the Misses Parry, of Sackville. Miss Evans received in black silk, Miss Maggie and Gerlie in pretty costumes of pink and black. The young ladies present were Miss Lottie and Laura Deacon, Miss Jennie Webster, Miss Adams, (of Moncton), Miss Clothur, Miss Smith, Miss May and Winnie Harper, Miss Steadman and Miss Theal. As the male element is entirely excluded from those very pleasant little affairs I must be pardoned if names and dresses are not quite correct.
Cards were out for an at home at Mrs. Woodford Avards on Friday, but although the day proved very stormy, I hear that some of the ladies defied the obnoxious clerk of the weather and spent the hours from 4 to 6 very pleasantly, all pronouncing Mrs. Avard a most delightful hostess.
Mrs. Jordan, of Boston, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Louis Burnes.
Mrs. Schaefer has been confined to the house for some days with a heavy cold.
Miss Florence White, Miss Laurie Deacon and Miss Fulvia Dickie, of Mount Allison were at home for the Thanksgiving holidays.
The pupils of the grammar school gave a very successful concert Monday evening, proceeds \$15; which amount is to be devoted to the open air skating rink.
Mrs. Abercrombie spent Wednesday in Moncton. Mr. James Webster returned from P. E. Island on Tuesday.
Miss Sadie Avard entertained a number of her young friends on Saturday evening at her father's residence, Grove cottage.
Mr. Percy Wilbur, of Moncton spent Thursday in town.
Senator Poirier visited Moncton on Monday.
A large party drove down to Branchis on Thursday evening to attend the supper held there in aid of the R. C. church, the receipts of the evening amounting to something over \$20.
Miss Annie Adams, of Moncton, spent Thanksgiving at Spruce Villa, the guest of Mrs. W. B. Deacon.
One of the pleasantest entertainments of the week was the party given by Mr. and Mrs. Russell, at their pretty residence Faithaven. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Melanson, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dickie, Mr. and Mrs. McFadden, Mr. and Mrs. Lodge, Mr. and Mrs. George Kinnear, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Salt, Mr. and Mrs. C. Harper, Mrs. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Harper, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Murray, Mr. and Mrs. H. Kerr, Dr. and Mrs. F. J. White.
Mrs. Muiridge returned home on Saturday.
Mr. James Wilbur, Mr. James McQueen, and Mr. W. A. Russell went to Dorchester on Tuesday, to detect the perfume of orange blossoms in the air and will probably be able to give you a full account next week.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

[Progress is for sale in Charlottetown at S. Grey Bazaar Co., and Carter's Bookstore.]
Nov. 28.—As far as social gaieties are concerned, there is little or no news this week. There have been no parties, and only one club meeting, which was held at Mrs. Bartlett's, on Monday afternoon, by the members of the sewing club. The meeting was well attended, and the afternoon passed pleasantly.
The organ recital in the Kirk on Thanksgiving night was quite successful. Prof. Earle presided at the organ, and the usual persons took part in the programme. Mrs. Malcolm McLeod, Mrs. B. B. Moore, Mr. Fred Davis and others gave solos. While thoroughly enjoying good music whenever it is given, the public, people certainly would enjoy a little variation in both the singers and the music and nothing more could be expected than a new voice occasionally, for in a large community like this, it is hardly fair to convey the impression that one or two people possess all the musical talent of the city. A variation now and then would be advisable, in more ways than one; besides giving an opportunity to let the people see what we have got in the musical way, and it would render those who already have won their laurels, more appreciated when they dispute them with others.
Mr. R. B. Fitzgerald who has been Stipendiary Magistrate for this town during the past twenty years, has resigned his position for the purpose of being in the contest in the conservative interest, at the forthcoming election. Mr. Fitzgerald has for his colleague Mr. L. C. Owen, a man well known in political circles. Mr. Benj. Rogers and Mr. L. E. Frowse are the men for the liberal party.
"Fairholm," the residence of the late Judge Young, was sold at public auction last Saturday and purchased by Mr. Benj. Rogers, for the sum of \$10,200. This is one of the handsomest private residences in the city, and although slightly old-fashioned, is capable of a great deal in the way of improvements, which will be made as soon as possible.
The approaching marriage of one of the favorites of society, and whose engagement has already been announced, is occasioning the usual amount of interest. The wedding, I understand is to be a very quiet one.
The Rev. James Simpson delivered a sermon on prohibition last Sunday evening. This is a stirring subject among the people just now, and the sermon dealt with it in many phases, none of them however, being in favor of prohibition. The coming plebiscite will decide the opinions of the people in a matter that needs grave consideration, and which is only too apt to get turned into a party question, which in fact it is doing already.
Mr. Harry Carvell, son of Mr. Lewis Carvell of this city, died here last Sunday morning.
From the latest reports the Lieut. Governor is very seriously ill.
The bazaar given by the Bethany band on Thanksgiving night was quite successful.
Prof. Harcourt gave the first of a series of practical talks on chemistry in the lecture room of the Y. M. C. A., last Thursday night.
H. Price Webber opens here for a short season next Friday afternoon with a matinee. He is well known here and is the first one to meet his fate by a foreign company on the boards of the new Masonic temple stage.
Mr. D. J. Kane the new American consul is registered at the Davies with his wife and family.
Mr. E. Wedderburn, of St. John is also registered at the Davies.
At the present time when the social gaieties are so few and far between, it is a pity something new could not be thought of as a means of amusement for our young society people. While everybody does not seem to be unanimous about some things, if the sleighing were good, what might not be possible? An occasional drive now might produce untold good things, and might even cause that suddenly interrupted proposal of long ago to be finished. Who is going to take the initiative in the matter, when the sleighing snow will us for another season?

[FROM ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT.]

Nov. 28.—The approaching marriage of a popular young druggist is receiving the usual amount of comment. I understand the happy event is to take place very soon. It is rather late in the day to offer congratulations on the engagement, so they are withheld until the army of Benedict has one more added to it.
And still another! This time a young lady well known in the city, and who is going to leave us after her marriage to live in St. Eleanor's. The marriage is to take place in about two weeks, and then there will be the interesting description of pretty dresses to chronicle.
A pretty wedding took place at St. Paul's church last Wednesday morning, when Sidney Grey, of the P. E. I. news agency, was married to Miss Agnes Priscilla Patterson, of Summerside. Rev. William Hamlyn, B. A., performed the wedding ceremony, and Miss Winnie Stumbles attended the bride, while Mr. Walter P. Doull supported the groom. The bride was neatly dressed in a brown cloth traveling suit, and the bridegroom wore navy blue. Miss Edith Hiller rendered the wedding march in good form, and the happy couple left the church for the train and a short drive to good wishes. They left on Wednesday morning by the express en route for St. John, Montreal and other points.
The romantic engagement already mentioned by your correspondent, "Gulliver," ended in a marriage yesterday morning, when Dr. James Handrahan, son of Mr. Thomas Handrahan, of this city, was married to Miss Adeline Hunter, of Alberton, P. E. I.
Mr. A. Falton, of the Bazaar store, returned home Friday evening.
Mr. S. F. Hodgson arrived from Colorado on Monday evening.
Rev. Mr. Deinstadt, of Moncton, is in the city.

RICHIBUCTO.

[Progress is for sale in Richibucto by Theo. P. Graham.]
Nov. 29.—Miss Jessie Hannah returned last Saturday from a trip to Moncton.
Rev. Geo. Steele, of Chatham, delivered an address on missionary work in the methodist church last evening.
Miss Maie Smith, of Scoville's Mills, and Miss Nellie Snarr, of Shediac, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McKinnon.
Mrs. McLean, who was ill a few days ago, is reported better.
Mrs. Fred Tennant, of Moncton, was in town yesterday.
Mr. Malcolm McKinnon visited Sussex last week.
Mr. James P. Caie, travelling agent for the "Review" spent Sunday at home.
The entertainment to be given by the scholars of St. Mary's Sunday school, takes place on Saturday evening, in the Temperance hall.
Miss Frances McLaughlin, who is attending the convent school at St. Louis, spent a few days last week with her parents, Captain and Mrs. McLaughlin.
Mr. H. Price Webber and company, will appear here for five nights, commencing next Tuesday evening.

SACKVILLE.

[Progress is for sale in Sackville at Chas. W. McNeill's Bookstore. In Middle Sackville by E. M. Merrill.]
Nov. 29.—Mrs. Tupper, of Halifax, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Estabrook, at the Brunswick.
Mr. Aubrey Smith, of Truro, spent Thanksgiving in town.
Mr. W. I. Goodwin, of Apohaqui, was in Sackville last week.
Mr. Patterson, of Amherst, was in town on Sunday.
Mr. Wood, M. P., was in Moncton on Monday.
Mr. B. B. Teed spent Thanksgiving in Dorchester.
Mr. Clarence Trueman was in town on Thursday.
Mr. Estabrook was the guest of Mr. Wiggins, last week.
Miss Bell Strecker and Miss Lena Keith were the guests of Mrs. D. Thorne, last week.
Mr. Harry Woodworth, of Parrsboro, was in town on Wednesday.
Mrs. H. W. Harrison sang in Chatham on Monday.
Miss May Handford, of Fort Lawrence, spent Wednesday in Sackville.
Miss Edith Troy, of Newcastle, is the guest of Mrs. C. W. Harrison.
Mr. and Mrs. Harvey, of Cornwallis, have been visiting Mrs. Wm. Ozden. M. G.